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# Chapter 1 by Geoffrey Awper

This is my first time and i couldnt make it 8 chapters, sorry.

# On the Surface

He awoke abruptly, very frightened of the bright sun glaring in his eyes, he stood up and found the blades of grass were as tall as him. He remembered nothing before.

He murmured, "Where the hell am I?" He said this in the native tongue of fairy, because, well, you know, he's a fairy. He turned his head to see a massive bipedal creature walking away, carrying a cage full of white pods, he squinted at the pods and saw that they contained other fairies that appeared to be sleeping. He tried to fly after the fairies but, his wings were not on his back, all that was there were bare scabs. He sat down in disappointment and saw a pod at his feet with braided wires leading to a helmet. He picked up the helmet out of curiosity and found it said "Subject: Xeilon".

From here on he will be known as Xeilon.

Xeilon slept in the grass for a couple of hours because he was so physically exhausted. After regaining his strength he got up and ate some fruit and started to venture.

He eventually found a hollow stump.

He discovered that he could craft things incredibly well, for example a bed, a door with hinges and a blanket of leaves stitched with spiders silk.

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unconscious fairy, with wings, lying there. He picked up this fairy, concluded that the fairy was male, and carried him inside his tree-stump home and laid him on the bed.

Now Xeilon was only really a craftsman, not a healer and so he could only tend to the unconscious fairy's grazes.

The next day the sleeping fairy awoke to a nice plate of sliced apple with a drink of apple cider. Xeilon was in the room with him inspecting his movements and behaviour.

The fairy was confused but broke the silence by introducing himself as Garamond Ortys. It turns out that Xeilon was being used as a battery (energy source) for a corporation known as SAP.

Garamond is part of a resistance constantly freeing fairies from the greedy humans harvesting their natural luminescence.

Garamond explains that the SAP remove the fairies' wings to prevent them from escaping easily. Garamond also explains that the helmets are designed to temporarily withdraw the memories of their associated subjects to make them forget their friends and family, so they feel no need to escape, or any need to want to see their friends and family again.

After hearing and understanding what the helmets do he asks Garamond, "Can I get my memories back?".

And Garamond replied, "Sure. I'll initiate an ejection process while you umm... re-boot."

# Note to reader:

This story takes place in year 2157 where biological cryogenic preservation is possible, and the fairies are humans that have been genetically crossed with dragonflies in 2079 and ever since then a new species has started. The fairies have grown with technology, so they are well accustomed with it, to the extent of advanced nano-prosthetics.

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activated a holo-console on the pod and typed:

//text: SAP Corp Os Manual Program

//: Enter Subject Xeilon as Ivl.10 Harvester.

//console: Subject Xeilon has been accepted as a lvl.10 Harvester, do you wish to restore memory and eject? Y/n

//: Y

//console: Accepted - memory restoration in progress.

//console: 27% //console: 53% //console: 78% //console: 100%

//console: Memory backup complete, initiating ejection process.

Xeilon awoke and remembered everything, he was on the surface when a SAP harvester trapped him in a net, removed his wings and placed him in a pod, but the harvester forgot to lock the cage and the pod fell out and Xeilon was then abruptly awoken.

Speaking of Xeilon his last name is Latrine.

One of his most important memories is that he is a "Nano-Prosthetics Engineer/ Subject Matter Expert and a Creative Survivalist."

The next day he started to remember more about how to make objects using only common resources, so he started to make more and more items.

One day it occurred to him that he knew nearly nothing about Garamond, so he asked about Garamond"s history and Garamond said, "I was the official military ethical hacker, I was sent to the surface with a squad of specialists to rescue as many trapped fairies as possible.

It all went wrong when we were flying on natrol and a traitor fairy squad, working for SAP shot

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Xeilon walked outside to Garamond's crash site and discovered something wonderful, a tissue micro-generator. He experienced a short but intense burst of excitement.

Finding a tissue generator meant he could grow his wings back.

The next morning he asked Garamond, "can I use your tissue generator to grow my wings back?" And Garamond replied, "Of course, the reason I was carrying it was because we knew that SAP cuts the wings from fairies. Im not sure why i didn't mention it earlier."

"The tissue generator needs some form of glucose to be powered", stated Garamond, Xeilon replied, "We're next to an apple orchard, we can harvest the glucose from the apples." Garamond replied, "Ok, let's do this."

Garamond placed the tissue generator on Xeilon's back and entered wings to be grown and he put some apple juice in the generator and it started to grow wings on Xeilon. Once the generator had finished printing Xeilon's wings Garamond made sure that they were well attached.

The next morning Garamond's two-way radio screeched, "Quantum squad do you copy? I repeat do you copy?"

This radio activity happened during breakfast so Garamond was sitting down, but he was so keen to reach the radio he stood up and tipped the table over and sprinted to the radio and said, "I copy, Garamond squad leader here."

The radio then replied, "We have intel that suggests you crashed do you need assistance?" Garamond said, "Yes i do need assistance, I'm in a hollow tree stump at the edge of an orchard.

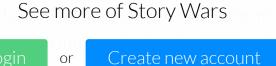
The rest of my squad isn't with me, we were split up."

The radio then said, "Roger, en route to your position."

A few minutes later a squad of four fairies landed outside.

Xeilon and Garamond went outside to greet them.

Garamond said, "This fellow here, (pointing to Xeilon) has been taking care of me, he escaped from SAP."



### Home

When the squad landed it was almost impossible to spot the entrance, so hard Xeilon couldn't see it when he was standing on it. The squad leader activated his radio and said, "This is Vega requesting passage to Pluton."

The leaders radio squeaked, "Affirmative, passage granted."

Vega squad Garamond and Xeilon were simultaneously lowered into the ground by a shaft going deep into the ground.

The descent was silent and smelled like, well, dirt.

At the bottom of the shaft there was a security checkpoint, the guards scanned Xeilon, he casually shrugged it off as he was the only non official fairy.

Garamond signalled towards a tubular train like vehicle with open sliding doors, Garamond, Xeilon and the squad plopped themselves down on the seats and the doors automatically slid shut.

The squad leader spoke up and said, "Ok before i forget, Xeilon do you want to join our elite corp?"

Xeilon replied, "Sure, you see my clinic is going out of buisness anyway."

"Great, say hi to Private Xeilon." The rest of the group said in almost perfect harmony, "Sup." The squad leader suddenly spoke up and said, "I don't believe I have introduced Vega squad to you yet, well this is Rat points to the skinniest fairy, this is Ash points to the only female fairy, this is Grey points to the fairy in the corner with night vision goggles And I am Wayne, dont judge."

Wayne snoke up and said we will be taking you to the elite training base first since your clinic



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Soon the tunnel turned into a complex of train lines supported hundreds of centimetres above a metropolis.

The tiny train proceeded to speed up and suddenly veer away from the other train and take another separate path that seemed to go deeper into the rock.

After about five minutes of travel they reached an underground establishment that was the military compound.

Xeilon, Garamond and Vega squad exited the train as it came to an abrupt stop. Wayne immediately said, "I forgot to mention that Rat, Ash and Grey are specialists, Rat is a contortionist to go to hard to get places, Ash is an arsonist wait sorry she doesn't like that... she's a demolition expert, you know bombs and stuff, and Grey is an excellent marksman and I'm just really good at keeping my cool in combat."

Wayne showed Xeilon to the enlistment office. Wayne introduced Xeilon to the fairy behind the registration desk as a hero that took care of a vital fairy in a war against SAP. After a few minutes of questions and medical checks Xeilon is now enlisted.

Xeilon and Wayne walk out of the office and Xeilon asks Wayne, "Are we really at war with SAP?"

Wayne replied, "Yes we are, originally we thought that they were just kidnapping but they have broken into multiple fairy cities before and taken all the residents of the cities. Some fairies wish to join them, that really scares me. By the way you skill with nano prosthetics is really interesting we need a medic in our squad, would you like to be a medic?"

"Ok but I know very little, only first aid.", replied Xeilon.

Wayne then exclaimed, "Let's get on with it."

Wayne let Xeilon have one week's leave to see his family before intense elite training began. Xeilon only had his mother to visit all his other family was in other cities

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backpack will use some of your energy." Wayne had to help Xeilon with firing and other drills before he could train to be a field medic.

After a hard and sweaty week of basic training Xeilon was ready to learn to be a field medic. As soon as Xeilon entered the classroom he was greeted as a "hero" that saved Garamond, Xeilon blushed at this and didn't know that he was all over the media because of Garamond himself. After his first lesson all he learnt was how to remain calm and some bandaging techniques (after all he was and ex-nano prosthetics expert) and he also learnt that the only real enemy that he will ever face is the fairies that have betrayed their kind and are working for SAP.

On the more political side of things SAP is a major electricity provider, coal and nuclear electricity are only hanging onto the market by 5%. Because of the efficiency of harvesting electricity from fairies and renewable energy sources like solar and wind are being outrun by the power and efficiency of SAP's techniques. By the way fairies are full of self generating energy, a single fairy can power a house.

There are humanitarian groups that are known to be fighting for the rights of fairies, except for one problem people won't listen since nothing more efficient has been found yet.

The war between Sap and the fairies continues and it will eventually end with a conclusion, that conclusion is not currently predictable, but with the help of activist groups around the world the fairies might have a chance of winning against SAP.

To be cont...nah I'm not going to finish with that, who am I kidding, of course the fairies will win the "war" cmon...

"So predictable", you say, well to that I say, "I don't care about predictability, because I just wrote a short story about humans and fairies...with guns...at war...

By the way, this story was written by a thirteen year old half Chinese, half Australian guy that wanted to impress his teacher with more work. Here's the thing, I was supposed to write a page.

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